### THE SUBURBAN CITIZEN.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1900.



Instructions t . Subscribers. POSTAGE-The postage to all parts of the United States and Canada is paid by the

Remittances of small sums may be made with comparative safety in ordinary letters. Sums of one dollar or more must be sent by registered letter or post-office money order; stherwise, we cannot be responsible for same

CHANGE OF ADDRESS-Subscribers wishing their address changed must invariably give their former as well as new address. MIS-ING NUMBERS-It occasionally happens

Mis-ing Numbers—It occasionally happens that numbers of our paper sent to subscribers are lost or stolen in the mails. In case you de not receive any number when due, write a postal card, and we will cheerfully furais. a duplicate of the missing number.

Meet Important of All-In every letter that you write us, never fall to give your full address plainly written, name, post-office, sounty and State.

#### A BUSINESS POINTER.

Several Washington merchants are afraid to invite the trade of suburban people for fear it might offend some If their city customers who don't conader it "the proper thing" to be seen a a store with country people. They want the cash of country people when the same can be secured without any outward sign of a desire to reach out for it. One of the largest hardware firms in the city recently refused to advertise in the columns of the CITIten and gave the following reason: "We're not out after suburban business for the reason that we consider the trade of the people of Virginia and Maryland not particularly desirable." Gustave Hartig, the hardware man of 509 and 511 H Street, N. E., is of a different opinion. He wants the trade of country people and he is getting it. When you deal with him you are dealing with a square business man and a Dec. 10-4t friend.

#### Wanted.

The City Mission of Washington, D. C., is in need of cast off clothing and other articles helpful to the poor and suffering. Careful distribution to worthy applicants, regardless of creed or color, insured.

Please address, THE CITY MISSIONARY, 118 Florida Ave., N. W. Men of Mighty Feet.

Was the great west inhabited by a race of giants in prehistoric days? R. B. Laird, who was in Kansas City recently, claims to have evidence that it was. He is a New England geologist, who has spent many months in making investigations in the canons, table lands and gorges of Arizona. He left for the east with his evidence in the shape of a voluminous typewritten manuscript carefully put away in a handbag. He declined to make public the full purport of the document.

Mr. Laird makes no boast at having had a hand in the investigation, but says the discoveries were made by a guide who has been a resident of Williams, Ariz., for many years, and who has been in every nook and cranny of the mountains in that district. The claim that there existed in prehistoric times a race of giants is old, but proofs are not found every day. In this case they were found in the shape of immense footprints which have become hardened in the limestone formations of the district.

To substantiate his statements Mr. Laird carries with him several photographs, showing by comparison with the foot of a miner the relative size of the giant's foot. Some idea of its great size can be gained when it is seen that the depression in the rock strata, caused by the great toe is more than twice as large as the miner's foot. The fact that animals in prehistoric periods were of such immense size is advanced as an argument that man was also abnormally large. Laird is a firm believer in this theory.-Kansas City Journ'l.

### Torpedo Boats by Rail.

Probably the queerest thing so far established in the case of the French submarine boat, Goubet, is her transportation by rail from the docks of Paris-Saint-Ouen to the arsenal of Touion. The Echo de Paris dwells at some length upon the advantages of carrying a flotilla of small torpedo boats by the same method. In one day they could be sent from the Mediterranean to the British Channel, or from the channel to the Mediterranean. In case of war between France and England, it says, the boats moving on land would have an advantage over the British ships, obliged to effect their concentration via Gibraltar.

The Goubet was carried upon an ordinary fifteen ton car, but with the creation of special means of transportation boats very i ich larger than the Goubet might be ca. 'ed by rail. "One Lundred submarine boats no larger than the Goubet could keep Pas-de-Calais free from any attack by an English fleet. And one hundred Gouoets would not cost fifteen million

Washington City should lines of the District of picion of his actions. He simply toyed lona. Columbia.

### LANE'S LOSS OF NERVE with the plungers who ran up against him.

"Jim Lane is in town, I near," said the little man with the scrubby beard sharp nose and sleepy eyes was playand raked in the stack of chips from | to him, but he was playing with Dopey

the middle of the table. "Who's he?" asked a man across the table.

"Jim Lane," answered the first speaker, "was the nerviest and best gambler in all probability who ever He knows every trick that was ever played with cards and can work those I ever saw or heard of. I don't mean sleight-of-hand tricks. I mean the regular professional gambler's tricks, the tricks that are played to win money dishonestly. He must be 35 years old if he's a day, but you wouldn't think it if you were to put your eyes on him. He's got a little, thin, boyish face, and a light mustache that will never grow any larger than it is, and altogether he has about the most innocent appearance you would strike from New York to 'Frisco. I've crossed the conat the great American game, and I innocent way. But, oh, how that little fact, I think he was only caught at the caught him didn't dare to squeal because he was working the same identical game. Jack Hale, who was known all over the west as Dopey Hale, caught him. At that game Jim Lane lost his nerve. He never got it back,

"Lane was a natural born gambler. He couldn't keep away from the cards, just the same as an opium fiend hangs onto his dope. It's a disease. An old uncle down in San Bernardino county had died, and the bulk of his fair-sized pile went to Jim. The young fellow started in to spend it right and left, until he struck a stiff poker game at the old Fleming house in 'Frisco one night. There were a lot of slick guys in the game, and they let the young chap win just enough the first night night they made his pile look sick, and busy writing out checks to square himself. Then the gang who fleeced him left town.

"A bartender in the house tipped him off one night as to the character of the people who had got into his roll, He went home and thought it all over.



HALE TAPPED HIM ON THE SHOULDER.

He thought it all over many times, and the next night he ran across one of the guys who had been in the game.

"'Come up to my room,' said Lane; 'I've got something I want to show

"The other fellow went along. Lane out and let me alone." took him up to the room, and then shutting the door, pulled out a revolver and said he wanted to know something. The other guy put up a kick when the gun was flashed on him, find him playing once in awhile even but Lane quickly made himself under-

"'You and your crowd of thieves," said Lane, 'have got away with my pile. That's all right. I got the experience, even if I did have to pay for it. Now, I'm going to get some of that money back. You just sit down and teach me how to deal cards so I can

win. "The guy sat down, and for twelve solid hours these two fellers did nothing but shuffle and deal cards. The slick guy dealt seconds, stacked the deck in sixteen different ways, marked cards as he played them, and in just about nine times out of ten he would fool Lane completely. Then he began to explain all the tricks. He sharpened Lane's thumbnail so he could mark the cards and filed of the skin of his thumb so he could feel the marked cards as they came out of the deck. Lane proved to be an easy gambler, and when his teacher left him that night he had learned the manipulation of every trick known to the gambler's trade. Then he started in to practice them, and he spent weeks and weeks in dealing out imaginary hands of poker. Then he started out to play a little poker. He didn't have enough confidence at first to try any of his games when playing, but he invariably practiced marking the cards. A good gambler, I have been told, can mark all of the big cards in the pack within twenty minutes after the first hand is dealt. Lane told me he could beat that and I believe him.

"By and by he started in to deal himself some of the marked cards, and walked 57,000 kilometres, or about 35,he invariably won, as he played his games where he was the only dishonest man. His nerve came with his in 38 days, Paris-Geneva-Venice and success, and in a year or two he was Paris-Berlin. He tried to walk to Mainclude all the territory like a veteran. He played like a flash drid but was stopped by the Spanish and people within the of lightning, and never aroused a sus- authorities when he reached Barce- Infinite."

which a rough-looking fellow with a as he threw down a winning king full ing. Jim didn't pay much attention Jack Hale. There were several young 'Frisco fellows in the game. Jim started in to play in his usual manner. The first king that he got in his hand was the king of diamonds, and he immediately punched the sharp corner of than fifty years have elapsed since the stacked a deck of cards in this great his thumbnail into both ends of the first bones of this creature were sent and glorious poker-playing country. card. The very next hand the deal to England, and determined by Prof. came around to Jim. He shuffled and Owen to belong to a bird of the rail same tricks better than any other man | card. He dealt the hands out and | seven examples; four of them, the land-Suddenly he stopped in the middle of moor hen, being generally familiar,

by saying he had a cramp. The truth was believed that the bird was exmonds and had felt a double mark in skins were sent to England by Walter it. Evidently somebody else had be- Mantell, son of the eminent palaeontinent by stages, winning my car fare Hale appeared to be very dopey and finds, which are now to be seen in never saw his equal in the lamb-like every hand. Jim watched him for History Museum. a time and soon observed that every fellow has fooled the best of them! In time Hale appeared especially sleepy see what the notornis was like: while,

on a quiet-looking chap who sat next to Hale. There was no particular rea- ly likely to be realized, of the retenson for it, but the suspicion kept growcards,' thought Jim to himself; 'I'll lie low and watch it out.'

"Jim kept on marking cards just the same. Suddenly Hale stopped in the middle of a deal and jumped up in to get the fever in his blood; the next his chair, with a startled look on his face. He settled down again and held the rest of the week they kept him the cards tight. No one spoke. Several looked up in surprise. Jim began to reckon out how he could reach the door in case a gun was pulled, for he thought Hale had surely tumbled to his game. Somebody asked Hale what was the matter.

> "'Indigestion,' answered Hale, in a sharp tone, which Jim regarded as ominous. Jim's nerve went like a flash. He could barely lift his head for fear of betraying a guilty countenance.

> "'I've got enough,' he said, throwing down his cards after the next deal. I'm going home.'

> "Hale overtook him at the corner and tapped him on the shoulder. Jimstarted as if he had been shot.

"'Aw, come on,' said Hale. 'Brace up. No one's onto you except me. Come in here (pointing to a saloon). I've got something I want to say to

"They went into the back room of the saloon and sat down in a quiet

"'You're the slickest dealer that ever happened on this earth,' said "'No, I'm not,' answered Jim. 'You

are the slickest, I watched you for to find out who was marking those cards, and couldn't.' 'We won't quarrel over that,' said Hale: 'but I've got a proposition to

put to you. You come in with me as a partner and we will rip out the dough from the jeans of every player on this be aboreal, procured their food by "'I couldn't do it to save my life,'

replied Jim. 'I've lost my nerve and I'll never get it back. It's no go. Get "Hale went. He was shot across a

card table three weeks afterward, and seems to have existed. died in his chair. Jim quit the game. That is, quit marking cards. You will now, because he can't leave poker, but he's on the level. His nerve never came back."--New York Sun,

What Is Your Weight?

interesting facts have been ascer-

From recent statistics the following

tained: The heaviest men of all are butchers, who average within a few ounces of 170 pounds; next to them come hotel-keepers, whose average weight is 167 pounds. Clergymen are the third heaviest people, weighing 164 pounds all around. But healthful, open-air work, not too laborious, with good living, is a great fattener, too. Masons and bricklayers weigh 162 pounds, or only two less than the clergymen. Farmers, dockers and barristers are all a good average weight, the first weighing 161 pounds, the second 1601/2 pounds, and the third 160 pounds Commercial travelers turn the scale at 158 pounds, and, what would hardly be expected, are three pounds heavier than blacksmiths, who weigh only 155 pounds. Bankers, insurance agents and merchants are all very close to 154 pounds; carpenters and coopers stand at 153 pounds; teachers and manufacturers are slightly over 151 pounds; laborers, druggists and shoemakers average 148 pounds; clerks and shopmen only weigh 147 pounds. The tailor comes last, weighing but 145 pounds.-

Claims the Record for Long Tramps. A Paris gymnasium instructor claims the record for long tramps, having 000 miles, on ordinary roads. Among his trips were Paris to St. Petersburg,

Scottish-American.

ANIMALS REDISCOVERED.

"One night he sat down in a game in Notornis of New Zenland and the South American Ground Sloth.

Every one who is solicitous for the preservation and protection of vanishing bird fauna will hear with interest of the rediscovery near Invercargill of Mantell's notornis, the large, flightless gallinuis of New Zealand. Little more reshuffled and rifled, feeling card after family, of which we have in Britain watched for the king of diamonds. rail, the water rail, the coot and the while the other three are more or less "'What's the matter?" asked a man frequent visitors to our islands. As across the table. Jim was white, but the imperfect skull on which Owen he went on in a minute, passing it on | based his opinion was clearly fossil, it was he had found his king of dia- tinct, but within two years a couple of gun to mark cards. Jim suspected tologist, and in 1850 the father had the Hale right away, but he didn't find satisfaction of bringing before the Zoomuch to strengthen his suspicions, as logical Society the results of his son's sleepy. He seemed to go to sleep over the bird gallery of the London Natural From these specimens visitors may

he held a magnificent hand. It looked in addition to illustration in Sir Walter game once, and then the man who strange, but as the game went on Bullen's "Birds of New Zealand," without any startling occurrence, Jim which appeals to ornithologists there began to think he was mistaken and have been published figures of the had himself marked the same card birds in books intended for the gentwice. Then he started out to mark eral public. Unfortunately, the bones the rest of the cards. The first ace he of these two examples were not prerun across he thumbed carefully and served, so that our national collection he found it already marked. That set is without a skeleton, though there is one, the skull of which is imperfect, "For some reason Jim's suspicions in Dresden, and another in Dunedin wandered from Hale until they settled Museum. The rediscovery of the bird may perhaps give rise to hopes, scarcetion of this form for some time longer ing stronger. 'That's the guy that's in the New Zealand avifauna. From doing the funny business with these the nature of the case it seems hardly possible to adopt measures of protection for the few stragglers that may yet survive, though the legislators and scientific men at the antipodes should be able to take such measures as will insure the utilization to the full of all material that may come to hand.

From South America comes still stranger news-the confirmation of the long rumored discovery of a living representative of the gigantic ground sloth. Some years ago a collector named Ramon Lista reported to Dr. Ameghino of Buenos Ayres that he had seen and shot at a mysterious animal in the interior of Santa Cruz, in the southern portion of the Argentine territory. According to his description, the animal in size and shape resembled a pankolin-the scaly ant eater of the old world-but was without scales and covered with reddish hair. He was confident that he had hit the creature, which was proof against his bullet, and disappeared in the thick brushwood, where long and careful search proved ineffectual. The collector was known to be a competent naturalist, a good

observer and a trustworthy man. Nevertheless, the tale seemed so extraordinary that Dr. Ameghino felt sure that Lista had been in some way mistaken. Yet the correctness of his observations has now been completely vindicated, for some remains of an animal shot by Indians in Patagonia have recently been sent to Dr. Amehalf an hour and did no playing, just | ghino, and these, in his opinion, put the existence of this creature, heretofore unknown to science, beyond doubt. The skin has no scales, but imbedded in it are bony plates comparable to those of the mylodon, one of the gigantic ground sloths which, too bulky to supporting themselves on the hind limbs and tail and tearing down the branches of trees. The larger forms, which rivaled the elephant in size, became extinct in the Pleistocene period, but in Tertiary times a smaller form

Justice has at last been done to the memory of Lista, who died in exploring the Pilcomayo, for in naming this important find Neomylodon Listai Dr. Ameghino has at once expressed his opinion as to its relationship and commemorated the only naturalist who has seen the animal in the flesh.

### The Sheep Ate His Shoes.

Vegetarian shoe leather is the latest fad for those who decry the slaughter of living creatures used for food. But according to the London Telegraph the new shoes have their disadvantages, and cites the following instance as narrated by their wearer: He says that a kind gentleman gave him a pair of these articles, which he found very comfortable. The other afternoon, while quietly resting himself under the shade of a tree. How long the siesta lasted he does not quite know but he was awakened by a peculiar sensation in his feet, and, to his intense amazement found two sheep quietly nibbling at his new boots and enjoying the feast immensely. About half of the uppers had gone. The sheep evidently thought they had come across a new and delicious vegetable, and forsook the ordinary grass in its favor. When the wearer was able to shake the animals off he returned home in a pair of sandals, and writes that in future he will, when amid pastoral surroundings, wear ordinary leather. The others are too tempting to herbivorous animals.

### The Intellectual Cook,

A woman from the Middle States who recently moved to Cambridge, Mass., went into her kitchen the other night after the cook had gone to bed. On top of the cook book lay the light literature that the cook had been reading. It was entitled "In Tune with the



# J. J. O'KEEFE'S RESTAURANT,

Address, SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (Inc.) Chicago, III.

1116 SEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST.

Formerly of 1425 H Street, N. E.

Mixed Drinks a Specialty. Noveltles in Wet Goods. Finest Beers and Liquors:

ଭୂଷାରି ଅନ୍ତର ଓ ଅନ୍ତର ଜଣା ଅନ୍ତର ଜଣା ଅନ୍ତର ଜଣା ଅନ୍ତର ଜଣା ହେନ୍ତର ଓ ଅନ୍ତର ହଣ ଅନ୍ତର ଅନ୍ତର ହଣ ଅନ୍ତର ହଣ ଅନ୍ତର ହଣ ହଣ୍ଡ

DECTOR BETWEEN TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.

LAMENESS A SPECIALTY.

### DR. McMASTER'S STOCK FARM,

.....BLADENSBURG, MD......

For Boarding Horses and Treatment of Lameness.

On my Farm horses have easy access to running water which flows out of a hill on the place. A competent attendant devotes his entire time to the care of horses, protecting them from sun and rain, and keeping them fit for city use, at any time. I visit the Farm every day during the summer, and three times a week in winter.

Telephone 675-3. CHAS. W. BECKWITH, Manager of Farm. 

City Office and Infirmary, 1712 12th St. N. W. DAVID McMASTER, M. D., Veterinarian, Proprietor.

### THE LATEST STYLE TEAMS FOR HIRE.

SPECIAL RATES FOR DRUMMERS.

Delivery Wagons to be had at any time at

REAR 615 E STREET N. W.

FORMERLY REX STABLE.

ESTABLISHED 1883.

WM. H. ERNEST,

-MANUFACTURER OF-

# Standard Flower Pots.

Jugs, Milk Pots, Butter Pans, Jars, Pitchers, Stew Pans, Milk Pans, Spittoons, Bean Pots, Churns, Pipkins, Stove Pipe Pots. Flower Pot Saucers and Fern Pans.

28th and M Streets, N. E., **FARMENDS 6/40 TO TO TO TO THE PART OF THE** 

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Suits

Gentlemen's Suits cleaned and pressed for \$100!!! Make 'em look like ncw.

Altering and Repairin's Done in First-ciana style. Goods called for and delivered.

HAHN'S 705 9th Street P. W. Weshington 'Phone 143-2

# COAL & WOOD.

OF ALL KINDS.

The Best Equipped Yard in the East End.

CALL AND SEE MY STOCK.

# F. BRADBURY,

Twining City, D. O.

